

DELL
TV
Adventure

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JOHNNY YUMA'S JOURNAL

THE REBEL

Johnny Yuma
fights an
angry mob
to save
an innocent
friend
from hanging!

NICK ADAMS

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THE REBEL

BAD MEDICINE



Riding alone, Johnny Yuma meets a medicine show "doctor" who offers him friendship, a warm dinner and a place to sleep.



But before sunrise, the "doctor" is falsely accused of murder and an aroused town is ready to hang him unless Johnny can make them see the truth!

BUZZARD BAIT



Buzzards lead Johnny to the camp of four hard-bitten gold miners whose mules were killed in an Apache raid.



At gunpoint, the miners put Johnny and his horse to work doing the mules' job. Johnny's grim future looks even blacker when the Apaches strike again.

BAD MEDICINE

LATE IN THE SUMMER OF 1865, A YOUNG CONFEDERATE ARMY VETERAN TRUDGED INTO A SMALL WESTERN TOWN, BOUND FOR THE PUMP.



THE BUREAU OF WAR

WHY, THAT'S JOHNNY YUMA—
COME BACK FROM THE WAR!
HE'S GOING TO BE
SURPRISED—UH...



... TO FIND
THINGS CHANGED.
HUN, MEHEER!
YUMA, YOU CALLED
HIM? S-SHUFF
YUMA'S BOY,
MAYBE? RELAT-
ING OF YOURS?

UH—NO BLOOD RELATIVE, MR. MORSE! HE'S--

UH—NOTHING
TO ME—JUST A
COUSIN BY
MARRIAGE.



SHERIFF YUMA'S PUR HUH?
KIND IF I HAVE A LITTLE
FUN WITH
HIM, BOSS?
GO AHEAD,
JAKE!

BACK UP, STRANGER! THAT TUB
IS FOR HORSES-- NOT TO WASH
YOUR DIRTY REBEL FACE!



WHO ARE
YOU?
HAH-HAH! I'M YOUR BAD LUCK,
REBEL! I DON'T EVEN LIKE THE
SMELL OF REBEL TRASH!







DAD'D GUN' AND STAR!



WHERE
IS HE,
DAVE?

HE-HE'S DEAD, JOHNNY!
FIVE OF THEM CUT HIM
DOWN! THEY... THEY...



I SEE, DAVE! THEY MURDERED HIM! AND NOW
THEY RUN THIS TOWN--AND YOU'RE WORKING
FOR THEM, BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID THEY'LL
KILL YOU! THEY'RE THE SOUL OF THE RANGE--
AND MINING CAMPS! AND YOU LIVE WITH
THEM--WEARING A DEPUTY'S BADGE!



GET ME THE KEG
OF GUNPOWDER! IS
IT STILL HERE?

YEAH! WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO DO,
JOHNNY?



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, JOHNNY, OUT TO
WITH THAT GUNPOWDER? THE LEAN-
TO STABLE!
COME ON, AND
FIND ME A
FEED BAG!





















LISTEN! YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR THE TRUTH -- FROM THIS THIEF, WHO LURED DR. HOLCOMB AWAY FROM HIS BED TONIGHT, AND BROUGHT HIM HERE TO COVER UP ROBBERY AND MURDER -- COMMITTED BY FIVE YOUNG CRIMINALS! NOW YOU, YOUNG FELLOW -- TELL IT! AND DON'T ANYBODY TRY TO LEAVE!



UH--JACK BOHR, 'MEADY' MUNOT, 'CHEESE' BAKERFIELD, DANNY CARR, AND I ROBBED STAFFORD! WE PEEKED IN THE WINDOW AND SAW HIM COUNTING CASH, LATE... AND WE WERE BROKE!

STAFFORD'S
GENERAL
STORE

HE BROKE IN THE DOOR--AND WHEN HE TRIED TO TELL, HE PISTOL-WHIPPED HIM! SOME--SOMEBODY HIT HIM TOO HARD! WHEN--WHEN WE SAW HE WAS DEAD, WE NEEDED SOMEONE TO BLAME IT ON...SO WE GOT THE MEDICINE SHOW DOCTOR HERE WITH A FAKED STORY! I--UH--I'M SORRY!

THEY HAD ANOTHER IDEA TO GET MORE MONEY! THEY SHUT DR. HOLCOMB IN A STORE CLOSET AND WENT BACK TO THE SHOW MASON AND LOOTED IT! I SAUGHT THIS ONE--AND THE REST RAN BACK HERE TO BLAME THE MURDER ON THE DOCTOR!





DR. HOLCOMB, WE ALL FEEL OUR TOWN IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO STONE-KEEPER STAFFORD, AND TO YOU, SIR, TENHENTY THOSE YOUNG SCAMPS ARE LOCAL BOYS! SO WE'D LIKE YOU TO ACCEPT THIS HERE—

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT ONE DOES NOT ACCEPT CHARITY, UNLESS... PERHAPS THE FAMILY OF THE DEAD MAN, STAFFORD...



WE'LL GIVE HIM THE BEST FUNERAL A MAN COULD WISH, DOCTOR! HIS FAMILY IS WELL-FIXED! BUT YOU'VE GIVEN US GOOD MEDICINES WORTH TEN TIMES WHAT WE PAID! SO YOU CAN PLOUSE THIS HERE MONEY AS APPLYS ON WHAT WE ALL OWE YOU!



THANK YOU, MY NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS! LITTLE CHIEF THANKS YOU, TOO! WHELE WE ARE HERE, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CALL ON US FOR ANYTHING WE CAN DO!



AND NOW IT'S TIME YOU AND LITTLE CHIEF GOT TO BED, DOCTOR! YOU'LL RIDE MY HORSE, AND I'LL TAKE THE BARBACKED ONE!

VERY WELL, JOHNNY! YOU'RE CALLING EVERY TURN TONIGHT!



SEE THE ROSE-FINGERED DAWN PARTS THE DARK CURTAINS OF THE NIGHT, WHICH VEIL HER BEAUTY FROM A SLEEPING WORLD! WHICH MEANS IT'S TIME FOR BREAKFAST, JOHNNY! YOU'LL HAVE COFFEE WITH US BEFORE TURNING IN?

THANKS, DOCTOR, BUT I'LL BE RIDING NOW!

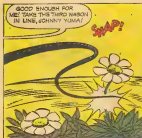


THERE'S ANOTHER TOWN OVER THE HORIZON SOMEWHERE! MAYBE I CAN GET THERE BEFORE SUNDOWN—AND MAYBE I CAN'T, BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW!

I UNDERSTAND! GOD KEEP YOU, JOHNNY! I HOPE YOU FIND THE ANSWERS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!







JOHNNY'S WORD IS ENOUGH FOR THE WAGON BOSS! WHIPS CRACK LIKE GUNFIRE, AS THE TRAIN STARTS TO SHINK...



ENRAGED AT THE FAILURE OF THEIR TRAP, THE HOWAS COME LIKE A STORM—AIMING FOR THE CIRCLE'S WEAKEST PART...



SAM BURNETT'S MOUNT DROPS, SHOT THROUGH THE BRAIN...



CAUGHT OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE, SAM ROARS DEFIANCE, KNOWING IT IS THE END!





LATER...AT FORT OUR CALIENTE, NEW MEXICO...



THE "DM TRAILS" LEAD JOHNNY YUMA WESTWARD THROUGH THE RUSSED BLACK RANGE...





BULLET BURN ON HIS HEAD? THAT MEANS THEY STRUCK HIM UP WHILE HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS AND LEFT HIM FOR BUZZARD BAIT! ONLY THE RAVENS FOUND HIM FIRST!



LOOKS LIKE SOME WHITE MEN DID THIS TO YOU--AND RIGHT NOW YOU HATE THEM ALL, HOUNS ME! CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU!



IMPULSIVELY, JOHNNY STARTS RUBBING GRULATION BACK INTO THE INDIAN'S NUMBED WRISTS...

AS SLOWLY AS A HUNTING SNAKE THE APACHE'S FREE HAND REACHES OUT TO SEIZE JOHNNY'S KNIFE.



YOWRAH!

HEY!!



I SHOULD HAVE (MAYBE) BEEN WATCHING FOR THAT!



GOT IT! MAYBE I OUGHT TO KILL YOU-- QUICK AND CLEAN!









HELLO, JAKE! WE WONDERED WHO YOU WERE
TALKING TO! STRANGER WITH A HORSE, EH?

I SAW THE BUZZARDS
AND A DEAD MULE! I'M
JUST RIDING THROUGH!



JUST RIDING THROUGH.
ARE YOU NOT INTERESTED
IN GOLD? WOULDN'T CONSIDER
GONE PARTNERS WITH
US, WOULD YOU?

I'M NOT A MINER!



MESSE A HANDFUL OF GOLD "BUTTONS"—LIKE
THESE--WOULD CHANGE YOUR MIND, MISTER!
YOU CAN HAVE THEM, FOR THE HORSE--OR
COME IN AS A PARTNER WITH YOUR HORSE!



NOT INTERESTED! THANKS,
JUST THE SAME!



HOLD IT, MISTER! IF YOU WON'T SELL, THE
HORSE, WE'RE TAKING HIM! WITH OUR
MULES DEAD, WE NEED HIM TO WORK OUR
ARMSTRONGS! NOW, CHUCK YOUR
GUNS AND SET DOWN!

YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO INDEPENDENT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, YOUNG FELLOW! I'M KIND OF SORRY FOR YOU, BUT WE'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE YOUR HORSE! THE GOLD IS STILL YOURS, THOUGH WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOUR SONS!



YOW!

NO!



THANKS, JAKE!



BETTER TIE HIM UP BEFORE HE COMES TO— AND BRING HIS HORSE AND GEAR ALONG! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE ARRASTRAS GONE!



WHEN JOHNNY RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS, THE ARRASTRA IS IN OPERATION, BRINDING ONE...

SIGRAP! KEEP IT UP THERE! YOU'VE GOT A LONG AFTERNOON AHEAD OF YOU!

STOP!







WHEN DARKNESS FALLS, JOHNNY AND HIS HORSE ARE UNLITTED FOR FOOD, WATER AND REST...





BLOODCURDLING APACHE WHOOPS AND SQUALLS BLEND WITH THE TRANG OF BOWSTINGS AND THE SCREAM OF A DYING MAN.



AND THEN—A HAND STRAYS THE ATTACKER!







A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

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THE REBEL HOODLUMS WENT WEST

FROM THE LATE SIXTIES THROUGH THE EIGHTIES, THE WESTERN FRONTIER ATTRACTED YOUNG AND LAWLESS DRIFTERS. SOME CAME FRESH FROM THE EASTERN CITIES—MANY FROM SMALLER SOUTHERN COMMUNITIES. ALL OF THEM SEDUCTED TO THE BARROOMS.



IN SOME COUNTRIES, NO ALLEY WAS SAFE AFTER DARK—EXCEPT FOR THE ARMED HOODLUM IN SEARCH OF PREY—WITH CASH!



...BUT OFTEN THE HONEST CITIZENS REVOLTING AGAINST GANG RULE HIRED A FIGHTING MARSHAL TO PROTECT THEIR LIVES AND PROPERTY.



SOMETIMES A BOSS CRIMINAL PRACTICALLY OWNED A TOWN!



SOONER OR LATER THE LAW WON OUT! SOME PEACE OFFICERS SAVE UP THEIR LIVES—BUT MORE OF THEM LIVED TO PUT DOWN LAWLESSNESS—WITH THE HELP OF "GUNGE COLT!"

THE REBEL MEDICINE SHOW



THE DENTISTRY--WITH A PAIR OF PLIERS--WAS AS CRUEL AS THE REST OF THE PERFORMANCE! BUT USUALLY THE TOOTH (OR MOST OF IT) CAME OUT! THE NOISES MADE BY THE ASSISTANT COVERED THE PATIENT'S GROANS.



THE INGREDIENTS WERE USUALLY CHEAP: WHISKEY, WATER, AND FLAVORING...